



IMP VISION: Frank Sada, lead singer for the Imps, shows off the cosmetic surgery he had done on him last month. He had surgeons shape his features to

resemble a 1956 RCA television set. He and his band packed the pub last Friday night before an appreciative audience that demanded two encores.

SAC-ECSU plan to blitz Bette

By Luciano Diguglielmo.

The Erindale College Students Union (ECSU), along with the downtown Students Administrative Council (SAC), is planning an organized opposition program in preparation for Bette Stephenson's speech at Convocation Hall on February 29. Stephenson, as Minister of Colleges and Universities, is the authority behind the provincial government's proposal that tuition fees across the province be increased 7.5 per cent, along with an optional 10 per cent increase at the discretion of each university.

ECSU in particular wants to inform as many students as possible about government intentions on fee hikes and their effect on post-secondary education. In the next week they will be speaking to as many classes and administrative committees as possible attempting to organize student support before Stephenson's speech. In addition, they also plan to publish a pamphlet this week outlining student opinion and opposition to the government recommendations.

Stu Medlock, ECSU president, says, "Our goal is to show both the university and Stephenson that students are genuinely concerned about how their education is going to be affected by the government proposals. We'd like to influence the university to go back to the government and say that the increases are simply too much."

Medlock also said that they would like to induce the opposition parties into some action.

"We'd like them to form a long-term education policy, and if possible force the government to do the same."

Medlock is particularly concerned that if the government proposals are implemented students will always be at the mercy of ad hoc increase in tuition.

"The Conservative government," Medlock said, "is trying to

set up a policy of autonomy for colleges and universities, where every year they (universities) will be able to increase fees a further 10 per cent."

"This excuses the government from any further financial commitment to post-secondary education and places the burden squarely on the students. The government," he continued, "is simply not as sensitive to post-secondary education as to secondary education."

The basic demand of both student councils is that the government put a freeze on all tuition increases until the Ministry of Colleges and Universities is able to conduct a study on how the increases will affect accessibility to a university education.

INADEQUATE

They also want the government to do a study on the inadequacies of the OSAP program, and both SAC and ECSU are particularly opposed to the proposal that a large per cent of the tuition increase be placed into a bursary fund for needy students.

"With that proposal the government is practically admitting that OSAP is inadequate," says ECSU vice-president Bob Stambula. "If that is implemented," he continued, "they will simply have poor students who can't afford an education pay more money for help in paying for their education."

ECSU hopes to motivate as many Erindale students as possible to attend Stephenson's speech. They will have several busses leaving the Erindale campus on the day of the speech to transport the students downtown.

York, Guelph and McMaster, among other universities, will also be bussing in students.

According to Medlock, "This is a one-shot affair. If we can't push our protests through now we might as well forget the whole thing."

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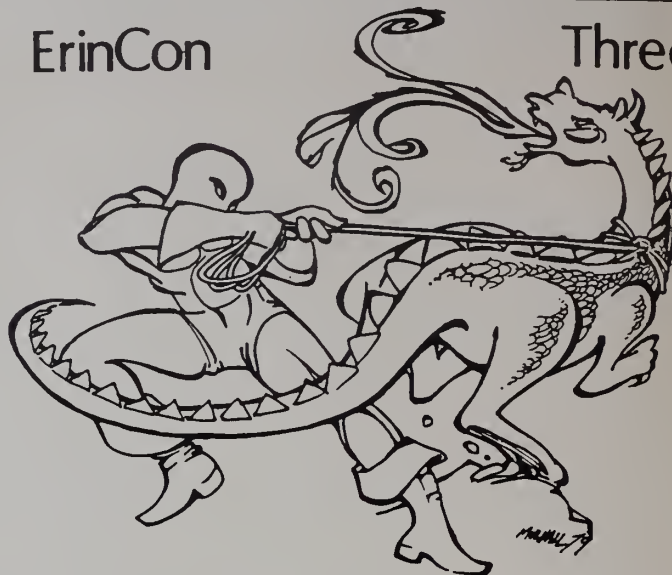


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ErinCon

Three



Sci-Fi Sale

Somewhere beyond the edges of forever, hundreds of alien spaceships are travelling uncountable millions of light-years to get to the third one-day science fiction convention at Erindale: ERINCON III. The problem is that it will take them millions of years to get here and ERINCON III happens Saturday, February 23. That's 1980. You see the problem. In light of this we've decided to lower our standards and ask for the next best thing to aliens, Erindale students, to attend the convention. Not just Erindale students but ALL earthlings are allowed to attend (although it costs a little more for them - \$3.00 for everyone else and \$2.00 for U of T students.)

Why should you come? Well, we've got two continuously running film rooms showing a great range of SF films including rarities from the collection of Bruce Smith such as original Flash Gordon episodes. We've got a dealer's area with comic books, paperbacks, fantasy miniatures and maybe microcomputers for sale and browsing. We've got an art with SF art from all over Metro and Miss. which can be bid on in the art auction after the show. Why NOT come?

If you do, the con starts at 10 a.m. and runs to 6 p.m. at which time the aliens who do have faster-than-light-speed space craft should arrive. I don't know about you but I don't want to be around when they come. Some of them, who were disappointed, have been known to vaporize planets.

BITS AND BITES

A column devoted weekly to the unique and cheap in Toronto.

By: GILLES MESROBIAN

It is an undisputable fact that the heart of Toronto is Yonge Street. This busy fareway has become the veritable lifeline of the city and one of the first things visitors associate with Toronto. Although it is perhaps best known for its massage parlours and strip shows, Yonge Street has a great deal to offer everyone. The stores, restaurants, cinemas and clubs that line the street have created a character that attracts thousands of city goers and out-of-towners every day of the year.

One such establishment, the New Yorker Cafe and Festival Cinema of 651 Yonge Street has combined two of the street's major ingredients - entertainment and food, to create one of the area's favorite attractions. This restaurant and cinema have formed a partnership through which they may offer their patrons the best in spiritual and nutritional relief. The Festival Cinema, which was formerly called the New Yorker, opened years ago to Toronto film goers. The New Yorker Cafe evolved from the cinema's snack bar and its success has since caused it to extend into the lobby and attract customers of its own.

The cafe is not large as there are fewer than 15 tables. The menu presented in the chalk board style that has become so popular in Toronto. They specialize in natural goodies such as yogurt, banana bread and muffins, bagels, cappuccino and cafe au laits. The food is simple, but delicious, and with everything there is an emphasis on goodness. One thing which really deserves mentioning is the zucchini bread. It's truly an interesting combination, with an equally different taste. It is especially good with butter or cheese, and a glass of milk. The lasagna is also delicious and is obviously well appreciated by the dozens of district merchants and workers who are loyal customers.

BEST FILMS OF THE 70's

The Festival Cinema is located at the same address as the New Yorker Cafe. I'm not certain why the name was changed, but it is certainly appropriate, since this cinema still believes in the notion of film series and festivals. It is an uncommon idea in Toronto but one that has ensured the theatre's success for years. This past month the Festival was presenting the 'best sixty films of the 1970's'. They included the American, Canadian, and foreign film industries' finest work. Currently, and through to February 14, they are holding a Woody Allen Film Festival. This will include films such as Interiors, Bananas, Everything You Wanted to Know About Sex, Manhattan, and many more. Past festivals have included the films of Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers, a science fiction series, and the best of European film.

Prices are \$3.50 for adults and \$3.00 for students, from Monday to Thursday. The admission usually includes two films, as double features are still appreciated here. For more information regarding this, call 925-6400.

Together, these two establishments make a wonderful combination. You may have something to eat or drink as you wait for the film, or discuss what you've seen on the screen over a coffee. Of course, you don't have to see a film in order to visit the cafe, which is open until midnight every weeknight for evening snackers. The partnership of the New Yorker Cafe and the Festival Cinema ensures that both places are always kept busy, and gives them a unique atmosphere. But of course, that only seems natural for Yonge Street.



Rum flavoured.
Wine dipped.

Crack a pack of Colts
along with the cards.

Striking GAA members at Ryerson negotiating new teacher contract

By: C. NAKAGAWA

The strike by the Graduate Assistants' Association (GAA) at Ryerson Polytechnical Institute continues this week. The strike began on Friday, February 1 when Ryerson was not able to satisfy GAA contract demands. The GAA instructors have been without a contract since September 1, 1979.

Meetings mediated by Fraser D. Kean between the GAA and Ryerson which took place on February 6 and 7 did not result in a settlement. Further meetings were scheduled for this week.

Approximately 28 per cent of the total number of class hours at Ryerson are taught by GA's and are affected by the strike. Student Union employees joined the GAA on the picket lines on the first day of the strike, then received permission to cross the lines and return to their offices to help in the distribution of leaflets and in other activities supportive of the GAA.

The main differences between the GAA and Ryerson concern wages, job security and the lengths of the individual contracts offered.

Currently, full-time GAA instructors, who have the same qualifications as permanent staff but are hired on a different contract, are paid between 50 and 70 per cent of that which the tenured staff receive for the same work.

The GAA wants to increase this figure to between 80 and 85 per cent.

The GAA would like to negotiate a one-year contract so that bargaining could take place each year. Ryerson is willing to offer a three-year contract with an increase of 15 per cent during the first year, and increases in the second and third years related to those offered to the Ryerson Faculty Association and to the Ryerson Staff Association. Individual contracts would be signed for 10 month sessional or 5 month half-session periods.

Job security is another major point of dissatisfaction with the GAA. Individual contracts are presently signed for 9 month or 4½ month periods, depending on the department. Because of the brevity of these contracts, hiring practices of the Institute are important to the GA's. Both Ryerson and the GAA want to hire the instructors on the basis of seniority, but they

disagree on the precise criteria which determine seniority.

Ryerson and the GAA must also discuss a package formula for courses which would allow those instructors who want to have a cer-

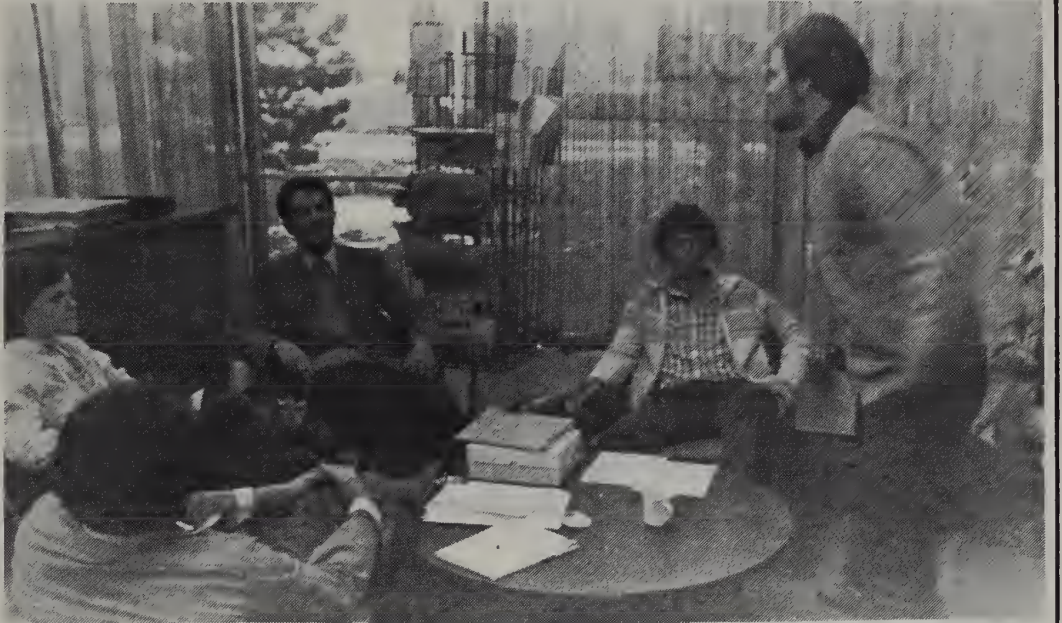
tain course load to get it.

John Long, Director of Anti-Cutbacks and Chairman of the Student GAA Strike Support Committee, said that the students were recommended by the committee to stay away from classes normally taught by GAA instructors. Ryerson students were also asked to walk on the GAA picket lines and to help distribute pamphlets for the GAA to people in the cafeterias. Long noted that it is in the students' interest to pressure the Ryerson administration into

meeting what he feels are reasonable GAA demands because any continuation of the strike compromises the students' education.

The policy of the different departments at Ryerson concerning assignments and tests depends on the department. Some students had been given assignments before the strike and could cite refusal to cross the picket lines as a valid excuse for missing tests. Other departments ignored the effect of the striking GA's and expect the students to write exams as usual.

NEWS



PUT YOUR HAND ON YOUR HIPS... ECSU liaison director Steve Pearson shows other ECSU

members how to do the 'Time Warp' at their meeting last week.

SAC representative to be on ECSU next year

The new ECSU Constitution will see the position of Liaison Director undergo a dramatic change. The position will be held either by the Suburban Vice-President of SAC or SAC's Special Suburban Executive. Each year one of these positions is held by an Erindale student.

ECSU President Stuart Medlock said that this transformation will result in ECSU being better informed on what SAC is doing. Also SAC will get a better understanding of what is going on at Erindale with this new set-up.

Currently the Liaison Director serves as a connection between ECSU and Erindale's media:

Medium II and Radio Erindale. Under the new system this role would be filled by a Media Board. Chairman of the Board would be the ECSU Administrative Vice-President. The Board would consist of four members from the media and three from ECSU.

ECSU hopes to cut down on the amount of time it spends with the media as a result of this change. The Media Board will make recommendations to ECSU on matters concerning the paper and the radio station.

Easterbrook resigns from ECSU

Ray Easterbrook has resigned from his position as Social Director on the ECSU Board of Directors. His resignation has been accepted by the remaining directors on the board.

Easterbrook resigned because of marriage plans in his immediate future.

ECSU President Stuart Medlock said that the resignation will cause

problems with several specific events on Erindale's social calendar in the coming months. The Winter Carnival and ECSU Formal are the two events that will be most affected by the resignation.

However, Cultural Director Cathy Denis will assume those responsibilities at least until the Winter Carnival.

No by-election will be held to fill

this vacant position due to the closeness of the ECSU General Elections in March.

With Easterbrook's resignation only two of the original four directors elected last March remain on the board. Earlier this year Academic Director John Reis resigned because Easterbrook was not enrolled in any courses.

Few nominations received for ECC

Only 10 nominations has been received for the 45 full-time undergraduate seats on the 1980-81 Erindale College Council when nominations were closed on January 18.

Humanities, Sciences, and Social Sciences are each entitled to have 15 representatives on the college council but none had fulfilled that complement. Seven nominations were received for Social Sciences, three for Sciences, and none for the humanities.

Since nominations have officially closed eight additional candidates have come forth for Social Sciences but none for either Sciences or Humanities.

Part-time undergraduates are also entitled to 15 members on the council but only six nominations were received for this constituency.

Graduate Students and Administrative Staff are entitled to five seats each but have received zero and two nominations respectively.

Southern Comfort.

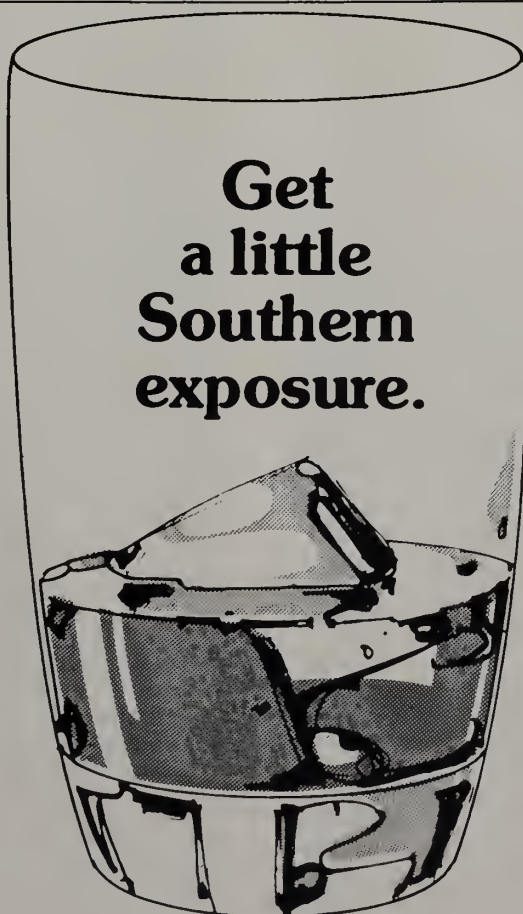
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medium II



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"We have buried the putrid corpse of liberty"

- Mussolini

"My brain's being battered"

- Mick Jagger

Erindale needs student action

The fact that only a handful of students were present at the Erindale College Council (ECC) debate on rising tuition fees two weeks ago reveals just how abysmally low student activity has dropped in recent times. It seems that students just don't seem to care how high their tuition fees go up, how poor the quality of their education has become, or even how decisions that effect them directly are made by the administration.

The ECC is a joint organization of faculty, staff, and students and acts as the chief governing body at Erindale College. At its last meeting two weeks ago, there was a very real chance of persuading the Council to recommend to the downtown Governing Council, which decides your tuition fees, to freeze those fees for one year until the university has done a study on the effects of a fee hike on post-secondary education. SAC president David Jones and Professor John Terry argued vainly for such a motion but were defeated because there were simply not enough interested students present to voice support for the motion. In fact, of the 45 seats that students can hold on the ECC, only a few are occupied.

Apparently students just don't care to be a member of the ECC. Not surprising really, with the degree of cynicism and sense of powerlessness running through student minds these days. When it comes to political matters, most students feel that trying to battle the administrative bureaucracy on which this university rests is like banging your head against a brick wall.

But is that an excuse to not even try? It can't be, because if only a reasonable number of students had been a member of the ECC at their last meeting the motion to recommend a freeze on tuition fees could have easily passed. Instead they passed a motion recommending that half of any increase over 7.5 per cent be given to needy students. A motion that ECSU president Stu Medlock later called preposterous. Taking money, he said, from students and then giving a portion of it back to them.

The level of debate at that particular meeting was, as Jones later commented deplorable.

Comments from other faculty members were inexcusable. One, who shall remain nameless, had this to say during the debate - "When one sees all the students driving into school in their Corvettes how can you say that students can't afford an education?"

Now what kind of a comment is that? This is how some of the faculty here actually perceive student needs, because we don't care to show them otherwise.

The point I'm getting at is that we, as students, have got to get involved. We have to let our views be known. We desperately need voices on the ECC.

For next year only 10 out of a possible 45 seats have been filled by students. That figure is deplorable. So we urge you to go to the ECSU office and find out how you can get on the ECC. Erindale needs some concerned students.



Militancy in the 1980s

Letters

Submissions are invited for our letters section.

Unsigned letters will not be published. Names can be withheld upon request.

Longer submissions may be edited for space limitations.

'Medium II hit-and-run journalism' - ECSU V.P.

Dear sir,

February 7, 1980 Medium II contained an editorial cartoon depicting an empty chair with the letters ECSU on it. In back of the chair were the letters ECC. On reading the accompanying editorial one could discover that the cartoon was a comment on the fact that ECSU was not represented at a recent Erindale College Council meeting. The ECC meeting dealt with the issue of tuition fee increases. The point is well taken that perhaps ECSU should take a more active interest in the affairs of the ECC.

It seems to me that the editorial cartoon could have just as easily depicted the Medium II empty chair with the background being any one of the various meetings

which take place at this college.

It is seldom that I see a representative of the Medium II at ECSU meetings yet they seem to be highly critical of our absence at an ECC meeting.

At a recent ECSU meeting when copies of a tentative constitution were distributed there was no representative of the Medium II present to receive a copy. Later I was contacted by a Medium II reporter and asked details of the constitution. If Medium II had any interest in this important issue they would have been represented at the meeting.

Medium II's failure to show an interest in campus activities does not end here. In the January 31 edition of Medium II the newspaper

Continued on page 5

'Problem of hydro abuse not a great one'

Dear sir,

Recently the Medium II has dealt with the issue of hydro abuse in residence and the Residence Committee.

The January 24th and January 31st issues of your paper show an irresponsible attitude towards residence students and Erindale College in general. Certainly, it is the right of the Medium II to express its opinion on an issue. However, it is not your right to base that critical opinion on shoddy reporting and lack of insight.

The problem of hydro abuse in residence is not a great one.

Only a small, selfish minority persists in being lazy with regards to closing doors, windows, and turning lights off. Medium II stated that there was "so-called" abuse.

It is, indeed, actual, documented abuse. Residence hydro usage is based upon an average. This average is calculated taking into account whether the townhouses are new or old, the position of the unit, and if the unit is a 4 or 6 man house. The present policy does not as Medium II states unjustly

punish "50 per cent of the residence population". Only a small fraction of houses are billed, some of them using twice as much as the average figure.

Attacking this 'heinous crime' as you put it, serves a two-fold purpose. By discouraging the total cost of residence will be reduced.

Residence costs have increased over the past 8 years as your paper points out. What it failed to report was while costs since 1970 have increased 100 per cent, residence prices since 1973 have increased only 38 per cent. This is a result of the diligence of Mike Lavelle, his staff, and the concerned students.

The question of rebating students who have lower than average consumption is ridiculous. The administrative cost to students of instituting rebates would only send residence costs higher, defeating the purpose of keeping consumption low.

The second purpose of the hydro policy is for conservation. We live in an age when energy is becoming scarce. It is our duty to the rest of society to conserve energy.

The other issue raised by the paper was the Residence Administration and the Residence Committee. The Medium II claims that this issue is the "subject of genuine, even vehement, concern of many students." Where does the editor see this concern? Certainly it was not apparent at the meeting which your reporter attended. The charge that the committee is too informal is ludicrous. The committee makes no pretensions of being an advisory council. It is a group of concerned students, gathered to develop a feeling of community among residents. If this can be accomplished by discussing the implementing ball-hockey tournaments, then so be it. The committee was and is, open to all students in residence. If students wish to find out what decisions are being made, they are free to attend the meetings.

Once again the Medium II showed its inadequacy as a responsible, journalistic venture, when it reported that no minutes are taken and nothing is recorded on paper.

Continued on page 5

Clark, Trudeau or Broadbent

Who will be smiling on February 18?

Please note that the opinions expressed in this article are those of the writer, Dr. Desmond Morton, and do not necessarily reflect those of the editors of Medium II.

By DESMOND MORTON

The other day, a friend commented that only people with much to be happy about in this election campaign were the Ed Broadbent supporters.

It's not hard to see why. Despite prophecies that the NDP would be squeezed to death by their bigger rivals, Broadbent and his party seem to have chosen most of the right issues — jobs, energy prices, inflation — and their answers sound good. Broadbent himself has never looked better.

However, there's more behind the NDP smile than a well-built platform and an impressive leader. While the other parties keep right on with Trudeau- and Clark-bashing, only Broadbent seems to offer even the faintest hope that Canada can jerk itself out of its downward spiral.

While the Liberal and Tory campaigns have a united desire to make Canadians disgusted with themselves and their political leaders, the NDP seems determined to challenge Canadians to do better. Broadbent's slogan, "Bring Canada home to Canadians", lacks the copywriter's polish but to people who wonder whether this country will ever have room for talent and ingenuity, only the NDP seems to be offering opportunities.

CHALLENGE

While Clark is still fumbling with schemes to give half of Petrocan to the people who already own it all, Broadbent has challenged Canadians to make it the biggest participant in our oil industry. That means that Canadians would have to drag money out of our own socks, produce the engineering and scientific talent and take risks — just like the big boys. Broadbent thinks we can do it.

Broadbent's industrial strategy is an even bigger challenge. Instead of letting even a branch-plant economy vanish, the NDP leader insists that Canadians could actually summon up the brains, energy and ingenuity to produce a new, science-based manufacturing economy. Instead of producing

high-cost replicas of what the U.S., Taiwan or Singapore now delivers, Canadians would be doing their own thing — in plastics, for example, or telecommunications.

The contrast with the bigger, more costly Liberal and Tory campaigns is painful. So is the explanation. The fact is that both the Conservatives and the Liberals are convinced that things are going to get much worse in Canada in the coming decade and they have no remedy to offer.

During the Seventies, the Liberals tried every idea they possessed and then they stole whatever slender stock the Tories had been able to assemble. Part of the problem the Clark government has faced since last May is that every significant economic policy in their files except mortgage deductibility had already been stolen by the Liberals.

Trudeau had fired civil servants, boosted interest rates, promised eventual world prices for Canadian oil and devalued the dollar. The only feature of the Crosbie budget the Trudeau Liberals would probably not have included was the five-year projections for the Canadian economy. The news that even in 1980, Crosbie expected 11 percent inflation and 110,000 more people out of work would have been treated as a state secret by Trudeau. Once publicized, with threats of much worse to come, the forecasts proved far more devastating to the Tories' political prospects than the gasoline excise tax.

The plain truth of the 1980 campaign is that both the Liberals and the Tories are frightened of the future. If the NDP looks interesting to more voters than ever, it is not simply that Clark and Trudeau have been busy mud-wrestling. It is the fact that only Ed Broadbent even seems to believe that there is an alternative to a grinding recession.

A cynic might wonder why Trudeau or Clark want power if they have no useful purpose for it. The answer, of course, is that power is its own reward. Not even Trudeau could resist the urge for a brief return. His close associates, Jim Coutts, Allan MacEachen and a host of lesser



Dr. Desmond Morton who has written several times for the Toronto Star offers his candid opinions on the federal election.

worthies, were terrified lest their hero should escape to private life, leaving them marooned even in their own party.

As we know now, the winter election was caused exclusively by the Trudeau handlers, aided by the almost predictable political incompetence of Clark and his team. Blinded by a kind of righteous arrogance, deaf to warnings and pleadings by Bill Davis's managers, Joe Clark marched toward the precipice, guided only by the ghost of John Diefenbaker. Meanwhile, a Liberal caucus enjoyed too much Christmas party and too much flattery from Coutts and MacEachen. Their goal was simple: get back to power with the minimum of promises, the maximum number of seats and absolutely no repentance whatsoever.

ZOMBIE ON DOWNERS

The result, from both Tories and Liberals, has been both an extraordinary and a depressing election campaign. As he shuffles about the country like a zombie on downers,

Trudeau looks more and more like a museum piece. Even his occasional flashes of oratory and arrogance have only a memorial quality. Not since the Tories ran Sir John A. Macdonald in the winter election of 1891 has a leader looked so eager for retirement. Six months after the campaign, Macdonald was dead. It is even money that Trudeau will be gone a year from now leaving who knows in charge.

The Tories dreamed of a very different election — 1958, when John Diefenbaker turned his minority government into the most one-sided majority in our history. Oh, how Joe Clark would like to be a Diefenbaker. Oh, how he struggles to make his cheeks quiver and his voice break with the bogus indignation the Chief used to produce! It hasn't worked.

The difference is more than generational. Scattered evidence suggests that Clark may well be quite a capable administrator, a claim no knowledgeable person ever made about Diefenbaker or

Trudeau. It is in his chosen trade of politician that Clark scores zero. The indictment is spelled out in detail and past refutation by Dalton Camp in his introduction to an otherwise worthless new book by Warner Troyer on Clark's brief term of office.

Stupidity, strange to say, is contagious. Or perhaps it is merely bred by panic. The handlers who managed Clark so well last May have lost their touch. Even the Tehran embassy rescue, an obvious if unmerited bonus for Clark was seized upon, amplified in oleaginous flattery from every known Tory premier, and turned into a political circus even the most glib voter could recognize.

If there was one lesson Clark should have learned, it was that it is bad luck to make foreign policy on election platforms. Surely one Jerusalem embassy was enough.

If Canadians really faced only two such choices, the undecided total would have soared far higher than even the CTV poll recorded. The Liberal support has been pouring away like water from a leaky bucket but it has not flowed to Joe Clark except in his dreams. Instead of welding Liberals even temporarily to the PC ranks, as Diefenbaker brilliantly did between 1957 and 1958, Clark drove them away. It was hard to have a honeymoon when Clark couldn't even figure out how to get into the wedding bed.

However, the Liberals also have reason to be worried. Their campaign has not just been cheap, degrading and stupid. It has also been bad.

Most swing voters, particularly in Ontario, are basically Liberals, and last November's Gallup Poll found them securely and solidly on side. They were even prepared to forget and forgive all the bitterness accumulated in eleven years of Trudeauism. Liberal handlers set out to prove that you can beat something with nothing. You can almost do so, but not quite. Even Liberal voters, patient and long-suffering, demand just a shadow of a positive excuse to back their party. They want just enough excitement to go to the polls, particularly on a cold day.

YET TO DELIVER

A week from election-time, the Liberals have yet to deliver. Their backers, having faded into the undecided columns in the mid-campaign, might still come back. They could also keep on sliding right into the NDP.

That is what the NDP strategists have been planning with a patience and cunning unmatched by their big-name rivals. When Ed Broadbent puts on his blue suit to dine with businessmen and lunch at the Empire Club, it is not just to press flesh and it certainly isn't to win votes. It is to prove to Canadians that here is a guy whom the rulers of the Canadian economy listen to, understand and, albeit grudgingly, respect. Broadbent looks competent.

Canadians who are sick of the Trudeau-Clark mud fight may find in Broadbent just a hint of the pride and excitement that created Trudeauania in 1968. "Broadbentmania" is literally inconceivable. What is possible is a major response to the NDP's challenge to "Bring Canada Home".

If that happened, it would give this dreary winter election campaign an historic significance it otherwise will never claim. And the chances are that a lot of people would have big smiles when they came home from the polls.

... we got more letters

'There was no move to remove CFRE from pub'

Dear sir,

Let me correct some areas that were "unclear" in last week's editorial. Firstly, as far as my role in the ECC meeting is concerned, my attendance was brief because the purpose of my visit was to confirm that Mr. Kovalchuk and Mr. Jones had arrived and had met. These were the arrangements I had made for the previous day. Each individual was to represent SAC and ECSU respectively during the debate.

My early exit was not created by the need to book a band in the Campus Centre, rather I had a Finance

Hit-and-run

Continued from page 4

made some less than complimentary remarks about the residence council and the residence director Mike Lavelle. Previous to making these statements Medium II had never before attended a residence council meeting and had no idea whatsoever of its aims, objectives or method of operation.

Medium II used what could be described as "hit and run jour-

Commission meeting to attend in the SAC offices. This meeting was to be the culmination of a project initiated 1½ months earlier. At the conclusion of that meeting I had successfully arranged for SAC to purchase \$10,000 in kitchen equipment at the Campus Centre for use in our food service. This in effect cut our equipment purchases in half and produced some tangible interest in Erindale resulting from our success with SAC in accomplishing other projects. This joint venture with SAC in our food service is unprecedented, and augers well for our continuing suc-

cess in this area. So much for my afternoon during the ECC meeting.

As for ECSU representation at the ECC meeting, arrangements were made between Mr. Medlock, Mr. Kovalchuk, and myself two

Hydro abuse

Continued from page 4

Did the Chief-Editor bother to find out that suggestions are recorded and that there is an order paper? The committee will continue to "ignore regular rules of procedure" and remain apolitical so as never to exclude or intimidate any member of the residence community. The goal of the council is to make residence life a more social and enjoyable experience.

Tim Lensen

Paul McKie

(You've proven our point. You say you are not even an advisory council, yet Bill 163 requires you to be just that. And besides, whoever said that following normal rules of procedure would take the fun out of the Residence Council. We certainly didn't.)

Kevin Kovalchuk
VP Administration, ECSU
(Our lack of interest is only in the Residence Council.)

medium II Performance

Sondheim strikes a familiar key

By GAIL STAFFORD

There are often times when you can judge both the appeal and quality of a performance by the audience. Such is the case with *Something Familiar* (now playing at Theatre in the Dell), a musical tribute to Stephen Sondheim.

That brings up an important point — exactly who is Stephen Sondheim? Well, if I told you the audience was early/mid 40s and 50s (and more than slightly tipsy), would that give you a clue?

Stephen Sondheim is a songwriter from the second half of this century who was, among other things, the lyricist for "West Side Story" and "Gypsy", and composer of the words and music for "Company" and "A Little Night Music". I know it sounds like a musical tribute you might find on Carol Burnett (minus the Ernie Tapp dancers), in fact I would be surprised if they have not done it. Yet *Something Familiar* does have a difference, a difference that gives it much more life and sparkle than Burnett. Through the careful ordering of the musical numbers and the excellent direction of Gregory Peterson and Walter Burgess one gets a thought-provoking, sometimes bittersweet, often comical insight into every conceivable type of human relationship. The songs touch on getting married, staying married, infidelity, homosexuality, old age and even the loneliness of being single. A little bit of something for everyone as the saying goes.

Although the three performers, Maida Rogerson, Scott Walker and Charlene Shipp use no props except three stools, have no



The Career Counselling department has adopted a new look this year. It's called their Smiles and Employment Opportunities approach. "We want

to be your friends," says counsellor Gunther Hitler. Well, it's something different, anyway.

background accompaniment other than the pianist, have no scenery changes, only one costume change and never speak more than one line, the arrangement of the songs and their ensuing actions bind them together as a close knit team and save them from being a rendition of amateur hour.

Admittedly, they would have to fall pretty low to put themselves into this range. Maida Rogerson, the only original member of the company that has been performing since November (the new cast

started January 21), gave up a role in Stratford to continue her part here. Maida definitely holds the show together, switching from the upper-class married woman in "Could I leave you", into a sexy, sultry wrench in "In never do anything twice" with apparent ease. For the most part, her husky voice is pleasant to listen to with the exception of when she sings in company when her almost operatic voice (and I hate operatic voices) threatens to drown out the other two.

Both Charlene Shipp and Scott Walker are new to *Something Familiar* but you would never guess it from their performances. Scott Walker, replacing David Dunbar as the only male member of the cast, is definitely an attribute. He is an excellent singer and possesses enough charm that even if he couldn't sing a note the ladies of the audience would not have noticed. I'll bet even babies like him. His voice is strong and mellow and lends itself well to the more serene pieces on the pro-

gramme. Especially good is his rendition of "Send in the Clowns" a song familiar to practically everyone, if not through Sondheim at least through Judy Collins.

Replacing Edda Gaborek, is Charlene Shipp who has been seen in "Dames at Sea" and "Blue Champagne" at the Dell, and "Flicks" at Old Angelo's. Unfortunately she is somewhat of a disappointment. While her pouty, cutesy 'grown up Shirley Temple' impersonations suit the parts she plays and while for the most part her actions are amusing (especially in "Getting Married" and "The Boy From"), her voice tends to irritate one's eardrums in a remarkably short period of time. When she must sing with the rest of the company, her voice tends to develop a harsh, shrill, bordering on piercing tone that is anything but pleasing. This, combined with the operatic sounds emerging from Maida, lower the gaiety of some of the chorus numbers into a screaming match detracting from the overall impression of the performance.

Despite this one flaw, *Something Familiar* is a salute to Stephen Sondheim that would have made him proud. It may not appeal to everyone's tastes (indeed it had never before appealed to me), but it is an enjoyable way to spend an hour and a half. Your parents would undoubtedly love it. *Something Familiar* is running indefinitely at The Theatre in the Dell, 300 Simcoe Street. Tickets and Showtimes are Monday to Thursday, 9 p.m. \$6.50; Friday, 9 p.m. \$7.50; Saturday 8 and 10:30 p.m. \$7.50.

The Ninth Configuration - you figure it out!

The *Ninth Configuration*, now playing at the University, is a very bizarre but remarkably effective film about a psychotic soldier's desperate search for the meaning of existence, against the backdrop of a grotesque insane asylum in northern California. It's the story of an American Colonel, Killer Kane, a maniacal officer driven over the brink by the horrors of war in Vietnam, and his subsequent efforts to erase the memories of his own brutal slaughters by somehow helping his fellow inmates.

Written and directed by William Peter Blatty, the man who created *The Exorcist*, the film blends elements of perverse comedy, psychological melodrama, and shock horror in a mesmerizing, deeply religious tale that examines lunacy, terror, and suicide.

STRANGE FLICK

The film is a true rarity. One of those strange flicks that you at first think is going to be a waste of time, but as the story unravels on the screen you find yourself totally gripped by the wild and woolly suspense that Blatty has woven into his script. It's not that it is a terribly abstract film, but it is the type of film that you may have to see twice, if only to pick up the

subtleties that you miss on first viewing.

The film, as a result, is conceptionally muddled in a few spots and almost defies a coherent plot description. In fact, it almost defies description of any kind. It is at once shocking and funny and is deeply ambiguous, but if you follow closely you can catch most of the film's elusive qualities.

The plot, a bit contrived to set up the initial premise, is about the aforementioned Killer Kane, a hulking killer who went off the deep end in jungle fighting and developed a brutal tendency of decapitating Viet Cong with his bare hands and talking afterwards to the bodyless heads. This, of course, is a direct steal from *Apocalypse Now*, and the similarity to that film's Colonel Kurtz is almost unforgivable. But fortunately for Blatty and the film, that's where the similarity ends.

During the war Kane is forgiven for his savage indiscretions, but after the war he is sent packing to a military secret study centre, really an old abandoned gothic castle, for mentally disturbed war vets. Kane by now is so far gone and guilt-ridden that he has completely disassociated himself from his past actions and now believes that he is his own brother, a military psychiatrist. The catch



here is that Kane's real brother is the Director of the asylum, but Kane doesn't recognize this fact. He must retain his brother's personality and ignore his true brother to retain any semblance of normalcy, or sink back into his butcher past.

PLOT TWIST

It's about this time that the film begins to take its wacky plot twists that at first confuse and then take a solid handle on the viewer. Kane's brother decides to let him play

psychiatrist to the other inmates in a grand experiment because, to his disbelief, he actually seems to be getting through to the patients. And so Kane is given the run of the compound and begins to befriend the inmates, in particular an astronaut, Captain Cutshaw, who went berserk at the last minute of a moon mission, terrified of the possibility of dying alone in space "with no God".

Kane and Cutshaw, both whacked out as they are, begin to take on metaphysical questions such as existence, reality, and life after death, and the question of whether man is, as Hemingway put it, "merely the accidental collation of atoms". All this against the background of a lunatic asylum and among mis-shapen statues of gargoyles and lepers. Heady stuff for sure, but the way Blatty presents it is right out of the *Rocky Horror Picture Show*. Garish scenes and dialogue, music right out of Devo and the B52s' stream are stunningly effective in simply 'not boring' the audience.

CRUCIFIXION FIXATION

Kane, because of these discussions, begins to get back his memory of who he really is and starts to have grotesque, recurring nightmares of Christ's crucifixion (of which one shocking scene occurs on the moon!). As Kane

realizes who he is he becomes tortured by his past actions and begins to wonder if he has any hope for salvation.

Then one day Kane is recognized by a new patient, Cutshaw finds out who he is and flees the castle, and the film begins a long climb to a nightmarish climax. Poor Cutshaw, on the run, barges right into the local hangout of a Hell's Angels group of hedonistic butchers complete with dope, groupies, chains and knives. Here the music blends magnificently into the action. The drunken bikers, who are as contemptible as possible, heap degradation on Cutshaw chaining him to a post and physically torturing him.

Kane too arrives on the scene, a veritable Doc Savage in fatigues and he also is humiliated. The audience is revolted and is torn between a hope that Kane can withstand the degradation and hold on to what sanity he has and a burning desire to see him sink to his butcher past and rip the heads off the twenty-odd bikers.

Does Kane reach the breaking point? Does Cutshaw find out the reason why he broke down before his mission? Is the significance of Kane's obsession with Christ's crucifixion revealed?

See the movie. Don't miss this thing!

Nazareth Needs a Saviour

By CHRYSTOPHER CZULO
During the onslaught of "Heavy Metal" at the Canadian World Music Festival held in July of last year, Nazareth showed themselves having a foot in the door of mediocrity. It has seemed from that time on, Nazareth has been resting on its laurels, and this is most evident on their tenth A&M release, *Malice in Wonderland*.

Even though all of Nazareth's albums have sold over a million copies world-wide, *Malice in Wonderland* reigns in obscurity. Although Nazareth remains passive on vinyl, they do possess the raw energy and talent to pull themselves out of the ruts. This album does have its good points, but the sparks are few and far between; *Malice* does not threaten the listener with intense heat, it is not for alarm. All that happens is the surrounding atmosphere is clouded by smoke.

Malice in Wonderland remains hopeful to Nazareth die-hards, but obscurely. Lead singer McCafferty excels on tracks like "Fallen Angel", but only because of the immense similarity it has to "Love Hurts" from Hair of the Dog. "Turning a New Leaf" also falls into the semi-metal category, but its true potential lies in concert performances, where Nazareth really cooks. "Holiday" is yet another track that lends itself to performances, and could shake the



Gardens into rubble. The entire album could be better if produced live in concert, where the polished Nazareth engages in entertainment, something that McCafferty and the boys do best.

Let's face reality...Nazareth has matured with this release, but along with this "maturity" came age. Obviously, the three-chord rock 'n' rollers live in their hearts no longer. Sophistication has set in, and *Malice* offers cleaner, tighter sounds to match the eighties. In doing so, an evident flaw presents itself, and this "lollipop" approach to some of the material is uncalled for, and relinquishes the effectiveness of the material. REO Speedwagon's latest (*Nine Lives*) far surpasses the image that Nazareth once held with dominance.

I really never expected a group such as Nazareth to use vibes, string arrangements, and even synthesizers. Employment of such aids was not necessary before, why

use them now? The addition of a new member (Zal Cleminson) was a good thought, but his obvious influence has not changed the band for the better.

Zal Cleminson (ex- Alex Harvey Band) offers a new approach to Nazareth's sound. The songs showing his "off the wall" influence include "Heart's Grown Cold" and "Showdown at the Border"; both are so unlike Nazareth's previous style that McCafferty's voice is unrecognizable.

All in all, *Malice in Wonderland* reveals truths about the group's insecurity over their previous success with *Heavy Metal*. In retrospect, albums like *Hair of the Dog* reign as true byproducts of the heavy metal era that Nazareth excelled in. They do so no longer, but strain under the burden of living up to past expectations. Instead of burying themselves in attempted New Wave/Reggae/Lollipop influences, they should cut short their lackadaisical whims and return to the sound they are most at home with, heavy metal. If one listens to *Malice in Wonderland* long enough, you will eventually appreciate the immense talent that lies within the band. It will not displace any other LP in your collection as a favoured son, it does not measure up to the standards set by previous Nazareth works. Buy it to complete your Nazareth collection.

The B-52s Bomb

Embellished with mediocrity and encased in plain silliness, they assault the listener. The B52s are a supposedly avant garde new wave band from the state of New Jersey (where else?). They acquire their bizarre image from the nostalgic '60s costumes - replete with beehives - which they sport on the cover of their first album. Although it does have its moments, the album unfortunately compliments the cover, and as a result is horrifically imbecile.

To provide an adequate assessment of the music of the B52s would be impossible without first addressing oneself to the puerile facade paraded by the group. Phrases like the by now infamous "Rock Lobster"; "Here comes a bikini whale", and please to "Do the Shy Tuna" are entirely insulting to anyone with an I.Q. higher than that of a Peruvian goat herder. As a result of their music being infused with such phraseology - not to mention the ridiculous space imagery - the B52s have stepped over an

'unspoken line'. Consequently, even the most ardent new wave fan cringes with embarrassment while he listens to such infantile lyrics and their accompanying sound effects.

Surprisingly enough, if the listener makes a great effort to ignore the substandard lyrical quality of this first attempt, the B52s have quite an interesting package to offer. Certainly the most curious song on the album, and even the highlight, is Petula Clark's "Downtown". The old favorite is shouted impetuously by the female vocalists. This particular song provides the listener with a distinctive new wave sound that demands to be heard at least twice in a lifetime. Other tolerable tunes - and yes, even likeable - include "Hot Lava" and "Heroes". These songs are not distinguished, as "Downtown" is, by rather haphazard orchestration (although this factor does not necessarily make that song 'bad'). "Dance this Mess Around" is listenable to only partially, specifically in the "Hip-



py Hippy Shake sections". The remainder of the songs may be better appreciated if one omits listening to them, an act which equivocates physical torture of the finest variety.

The B52s have such an unusual album here that it deserves at least one casual listen. Before buying it, however, let the consumer beware. Who wants to admit to owning a piece of music (I use the term loosely) such as "Rock Lobster"?

Time's On Their Side

By P. STASIEROWSKI
Unless you have been in the United States for a couple of years and toured through the tin pan alleys of the towns, then it is very unlikely that you would have heard much of, if any, concerning a duet group called Carmen and Thompson. Therefore, with this in the back of your mind, you would most likely pass up purchasing any album this troupe may produce. I mean that without good publicity

and promotion, new musical talents never get the recognition they should deserve. However, the debut album by Phil Carmen and Mike Thompson, entitled *Time Moves On* is bound to surprise and please many.

Don't be turned off, or fooled by the first cut, "I Meet You at Midnight". Though the song may sound disco, the album is most definitely not. The album is merely an introduction by the group into

the music world and the different song styles are a display of the group's musical diversification. The group is basically of folk origin, and all the tunes give evidence of this with a strong folk theme. However, it is the tempo that changes from song to song, ranging from disco to slow funk to rock, all of which produces a sound that is pleasant and relaxing.

Phil Carmen composed all of the
Continued on page 8

LOOK! HE TOLD US TEQUILA SAUZA! AND WE BETTER GET IT RIGHT THIS TIME! AS HE LEFT HIS OFFICE HE PRACTICALLY YELLED: "TEQUILA SAUZA IS NUMERO UNO IN THE WHOLE COUNTRY! GET IT? NUMBER ONE - JUST IN CASE YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!"



TEQUILA SAUZA!

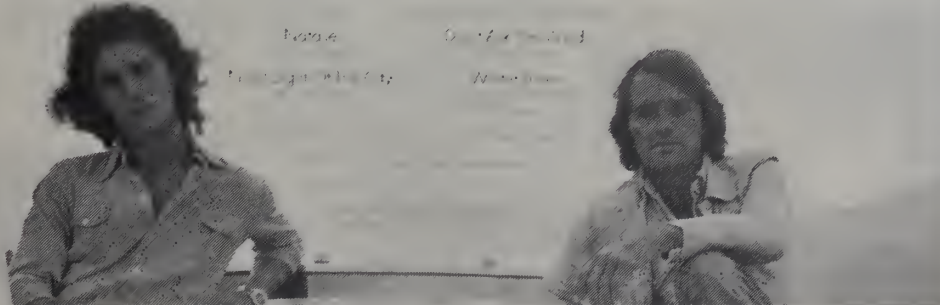
NUMERO UNO IN MEXICO AND IN CANADA

SAC FREE FILMS



Winter Schedule

Jan. 10-12	China Syndrome
17-19	Up in Smoke
24-26	Marathon Man
31-Feb. 2	Julia
Feb. 7-9	The Children's Hour
	Heaven Can Wait
	The Longest Yard
14-16	David Copperfield
	A Tale of Two Cities
21-23	The Misfits
	Seven Year Itch
28-March 1	Small Change
	The Wild Child
March 6-7	Foul Play
	Goin' South
13-15	Lord of the Rings
	Wizards
20-22	Norma Rae
27-29	North Dallas Forty



Inkwell College

The Skilsaw Massacre

By ROON ARLEDGE

Oh, the marvels of modern tax breaks. The Canadian Film industry, once a rather anemic beast indeed, was revived by a tax break. Suddenly, with the incentive of deductibility, American movie moguls have begun to fill the void, to bring out the talent we never tried to develop.

Just a few days ago, the town of Long Spit caught Hollywood fever, in a big way. Film crews are in town to shoot a movie, right on the grounds of Inkwell College. Inkwell has discovered the salvation of the Canadian film-maker's tax break, and none too soon, either. Like many other universities across the country, Inkwell has been suffering from a collapsed budget. Professor Houston Quagmire's prodigious book purchasing has been cut in half; the science people have had to chase down field mice and bleach them because they can't afford normal white lab mice, and the administration has had to suffer the indignity of Friday's turkey luncheon without any cranberry sauce.

The good people of Inkwell College have done their best to muddle through, but the damages from the Great Riot of December '79 have put them deep in debt. The Long

Spit Vindicator-Herald reported the final bill to be "an appalling sum". What with repairs to the Convocation Bell Tower, not to mention reimbursements for wages lost by the working ladies of Rosetta's Amusement Park, Inkwell faced a bill that could run them into receivership.

Inkwell president Anthony Bland - still suffering from a ringing in the ears due to the riot - had to swallow the college's pride and go to the government requesting emergency mid-season supplemental funding. The Deputy Minister of Colleges and Universities, Orville Thudclumper himself received Bland at Queen's Park, full of sympathy "from all of us at MCU," and explained that universities had to begin to realize Learning must stop being such a burden on the taxpayer. When Bland persisted Thudclumper became irate. "The world is on the verge of a war with a race of ignorant heathen illiterates and you worry about education?!" he cried.

Anthony Bland came back from Queen's Park empty-handed and distraught. His beloved Inkwell College seemed doomed to the auction block. But even in the darkest hours, there is that solitary flicker

of hope that springs eternal in the human breast...

The flicker came in the form of Drama and English professor Mitchell Willow-Asquith. Willow-Asquith is one of those teachers who give the Arts Faculty its bad name. He likes to have his classes stand up and stretch on their tiptoes half way through their lectures. He wears tie-die shirts and Earth Shoes with open toes and is completely ignorant of the indescribably vile stink that rises from his feet. Nonetheless, he has connections in Arts circles (primarily through gay encounters, it is rumoured), and so he stays on at Inkwell. It was such a connection that brought Inkwell out of its financial slough. Willow-Asquith burst into president Bland's office one day bubbling with an enthusiasm that bordered on vulgarity.

"I've met this darling man in Toronto," he gasped. "That's the big apple nowadays, films just roll out of there like meat from a grinder. I told him about our campus, and he thinks it would be an ideal setting for his next film!" He babbled on, prancing about the room with his socks squelching muddily in his shoes, but president Bland's mind had already drifted off; the ringing in his ears had

changed to the pinging of cash registers. There would, of course be the rent the film company would have to be charged, and the town Chamber of Commerce could somehow be milked with such an event going on in town, and the status it would give their Arts faculty would bring in who knows how many arts grants from the government. Perhaps the townsfolk could even be convinced to pay admission to see the film being made. Inkwell had struck gold. Erindale woos the Argos; Inkwell brings in the stars from Hollywood.

The film crews moved into the town of Long Spit this week. The town is bursting with tax-exempt actors and actresses, bearing faces everyone is sure they have seen in blockbuster movies. As expected, the Chamber of Commerce has set up a sidewalk sale on the Inkwell campus, with eight percent going back to the college. Someone found an enormous poster of Cecil B. DeMille in the Long Spit Bijou and had it draped across Main Street. President Anthony Bland has already confidently applied for several grants from the Ontario Arts Council. The Long Spit Vindicator-Herald has

reported that he is applying for "an appalling sum."

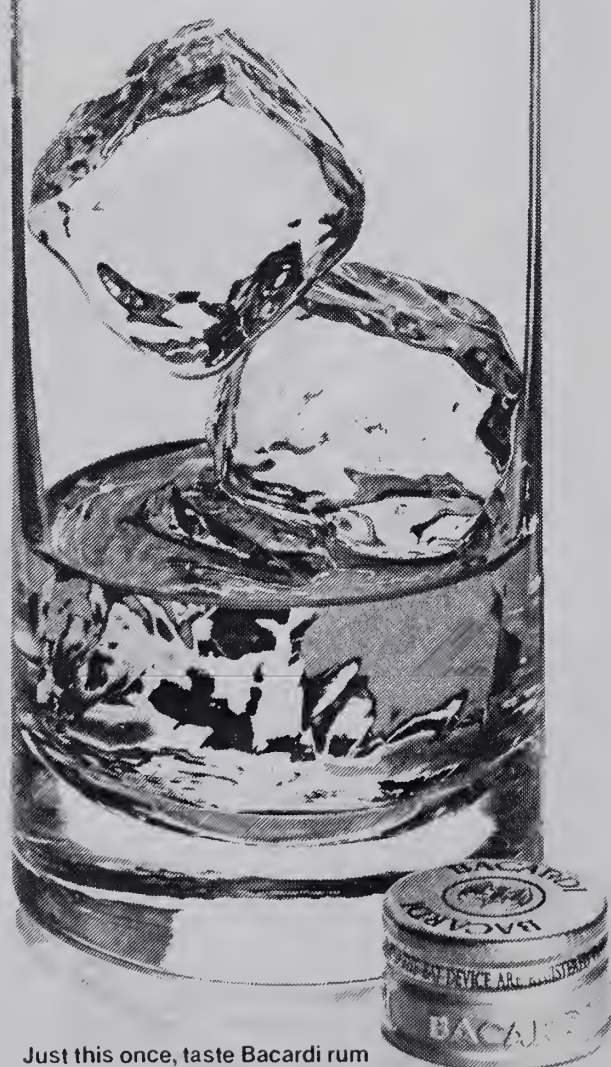
To top it all off, the film is to be a Canadian effort. Well, yes, the actors are all from California, and the accents among the film crew ring with Texan drawl, but it was written by Canadians! And it will be one of those films in which Canadians have proven their skills a hundred times over, to international acclaim.

The film is to be called "Skilsaw Massacres", and will feature not only Jack Palance and Peter Cushing, but many students doing walk-out parts (with 11 percent going back to the college), in this thriller about a carpenter who goes berserk in a girls' dormitory with a variable-speed circular saw with a ten-inch rip blade. Screams can be heard all over the campus as aspiring Fay Wrays rehearse the scenes of unspeakable butchery that will make Long Spit famous on the silver screen for years to come.

The promo trailers have already been prepared for the movie. In a few months' time, you will see ads on your television that begin with "Lock up your extension cords tonight, or you might just wake up with a Skilsaw in your throat..." It's not only art, it makes money!

Bacardi rum.

Sip it before you mix it.



Just this once, taste Bacardi rum before you add anything. It's a beautiful way to see why Bacardi goes so well with soda, water, ginger and almost anything else.

BACARDI rum

Need a Job?

By DIANNE CRAIG

Students who are looking forward to the brief respite that reading week will bring from their mid-term cramming, may be wise to remember that now is the time to submit summer job applications.

However, although many firms have set their application deadlines on February 15, there is still a large number of opportunities for anyone interested in applying after that date.

For Erindale students, the Career Counselling and Placement Centre, located in Room 3094 of the South Building, is a good place to start the search.

As well as listing summer employment opportunities, the Placement Centre holds seminars for developing interview techniques, writing resumes and planning for summer jobs.

Also, throughout the year, the Centre has held a series of lectures called 'Careertalks', which has

provided students with information regarding various career options. Recent Careertalks have covered topics such as Public Relations and Advertising, Personnel and Industrial Relations, Media Careers, Law Related Careers, etc. Anyone who has missed one of these lectures, but is still interested in gaining information about them may listen to the tapes which were recorded at each session, and are stored at the Placement Centre.

Upcoming seminars include:

Interview Techniques: Monday, March 10, 1980, 3-4 p.m., Rm. 3091b. Tuesday, March 18, 1980, 3-4 p.m., Rm. 3091b.

Writing Resumes: Thursday, February 28, 1980, 3-4 p.m. Rm. 3131. Thursday, March 13, 2-3 p.m., Rm. 3091b.

Planning Summer Job Search: Tuesday, February 26, 1980, 2-3 p.m., Rm. 3091b. Thursday, March 6, 1980, 3-4 p.m., Rm. 3091b.

Time continued

Continued from page 7

songs, be it by himself or in collaboration with others, and it is to him that much of the credit for the album must go. His work on the various string instruments is very good. There is a flow to the music and a genuine feeling in the lyrics (especially in "Night Side of the City"). The harmony provided by the other member of the group, bassist Mike Thompson is nothing extraordinary, but his voice does help to produce a tender quality to the songs.

The folk influence is most evident in the songs "Don't Ask the Wind" and "Natalie". "Don't Ask the Wind" is very much in the country style, complete with twanging guitar. Yet, Thompson livens up the song with the addition of a fast shuffle step sound. "Natalie" is more uptempo but still remains predominantly folk. Two songs which are more rocking in tempo are "The Music Lies Waiting" and "Winter Lover", with the latter possessing a sound and style very reminiscent to another male duo group several years earlier (Simon and Garfunkel). "I Meet You at Midnight" does have a disco quality about it,

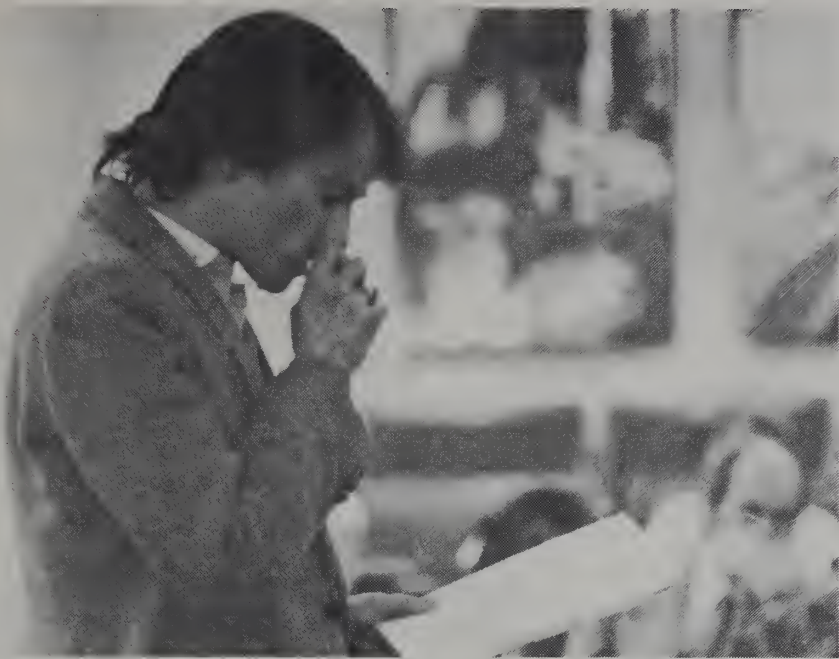
as was mentioned earlier, but not the kind that causes one to contort himself/herself to the beat. The sound is, once again, relaxed and easy.

The best song on the album, however, has to be the title cut. "Time Moves On" is a slow song, danceable, and romantic. It reminded me of a Moody Blues tune, "And the Tide Rushes In", the guitar work immediately sets the mood and the mellowness of the melody and lyrics is exceptional. For the listener, it is an excellent tune. It relaxes the mind and the body and lets the melody flow along. For the dancers, it is a good 'belly rubbing' tune.

For a new group, Carmen and Thompson show promise. I doubt if Time Moves On will sell like hot cakes (like many other groups, whose second album fails to live up to future expectations). The group has a grass roots style and places a greater emphasis on quality, rather than quantity. They will improve given enough time. We can only hope that they continue to emphasize quality. It is there that the talent lies and it is with quality that Carmen and Thompson will succeed.

WORKING TOGETHER

with students at Erindale

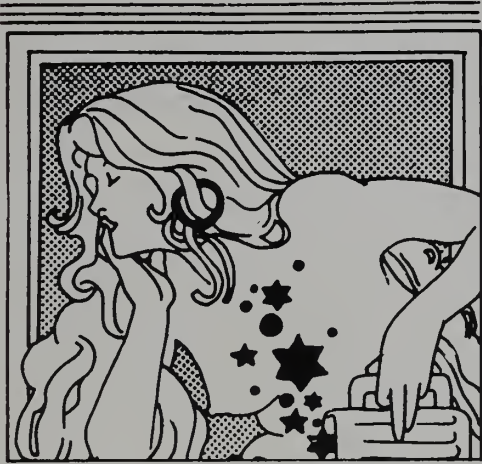


SAC president David Jones speaks on holding the line on tuition fees at the Erindale College Council.



SAC sponsors free live entertainment at Erindale.

Erindale Campus Centre



"Where good food and good times are all about"

LUNCH MENU	
BAR	
From The Bar: We have Red and White House Wine, Bottle and Drought Beer, Cocktails and Mixed Drinks	
SOUP	
Soup of The Day: Our Chef Angela believes that a good bowl of soup will set you off to a good day. A different selection. Every day	\$2.50
SALAD	
Salad "Mother Nature": A colourful collage of seasonal greens in a bowl with your choice of dressing	\$3.00
Mediterranean Salad: A combination of Roman lettuce, green peppers, tomatoes, black olives, feta cheese with olive oil dressing	\$3.75
SANDWICHES AND BURGERS	
(All orders below come with Chunky French Fries)	
E.C.S.U. Burger: 1/4 lb. of choice meat with the works, charbroiled to perfection, accompanied with our super dressing	\$1.95
Double Burger: 1/2 lb. of choice meat with the works, charbroiled, accompanied with our super dressing, mozzarella cheese, ice-cream, but good	\$2.50
Meat and Cheese Sandwich: Plenty of our sliced ham on a bun with chunky fries, of course	\$1.75
Roast Beef Sandwich: Lots of beef with homemade gravy, with chunky fries	\$1.75
Hot Beef Sandwich: Plenty of choice beef on fresh bread. Covered with red wine, gravy	\$2.75
Steak on a Bun: A 1/2 lb. choice cut of beef, aged to our personal specifications. Charbroiled at table	\$2.75
HOT ENTREES	
Chili Patti Melt: Beef Patti with melted cheese, covered with our mildly season homemade chili, served with chunky fries	\$5.50
Pot of Gold: Generous amount of mildly spiced homemade chili, served with roll and butter	\$1.75
"S and S": A hearty bowl of our soup de pot, salad and roll and butter	\$1.85
English Style Fish & Chips: A generous serving of our golden brown fish and our chunky fries, with tomato wedge	\$5.75
Wings in A Basket: A generous serving of B.B.Q. Chicken wings, with blue cheese dip and celery sticks	\$3.50
Oktoberfest Special: Charbroiled thick rib roast on a bun with creamy cole slaw and chunky fries	\$1.75
Water Watcher: We've held the bun and held the floor, we've our own burger, served with fresh tomato, slice of chili, lettuce and cottage cheese	\$2.50
ON THE SIDE	
Side of Chik	\$1.00
Chunky French Fries	\$.75
FINISHERS	
Blind Duck Old Fashioned: Vanilla flavoured ice cream in a cup with apple sauce topped with 1/2 oz. of your choice of cream de fraise, gelato, amaretto, creme de banana, kahlua, or tiramisu de mercurio	\$1.50
No Cream: Chocolate in Vanilla	\$.50
BEVERAGES	
Coffee: Tea	35¢
Soft Drinks (12 oz.)	35¢
Soft Drinks (16 oz.)	40¢
Milk (12 oz.)	40¢
Milk (16 oz.)	45¢
Juice (12 oz.)	75¢

WE GLADLY ACCEPT CHARGE/VISA

SAC has taken an active interest in helping finance the new food service operation in the Campus Centre pub.

CFRE

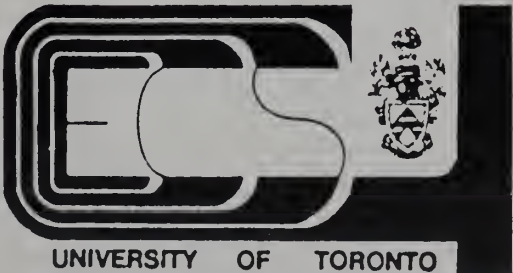
RADIO ERINDALE

SAC supports CFRE by granting them, through ECSU, \$3,500 per year.

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	Wizards
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27-29	North Dallas Forty

Tickets for all SAC concerts and events are available at the SAC Info-desk just inside the front doors of the South Building.



Students Administrative Council, University of Toronto

medium II

Sports

Floor Hockey

Who Will Win the Prize?

By Paul Carter.

Yes, folks floor hockey has arrived, 22 teams, 320 players and a lot of heartache. As com-

missioner of the league it takes a computer brain to schedule the games, choose referees and, least of all, to keep from going insane.

SIDELINES

By Fred Ablenas

It is time to break away from Erindale local affairs to discuss a matter of grave importance to not only Erindalians but the rest of the world as well.

By now everyone who has even the faintest interest in sports should be aware of the threatened Western boycott of the 1980 Summer (Moscow) Olympics. The move, initiated by US President Carter supposedly becomes definite if certain conditions are not met by the Soviets by February 20, poor timing when one considers that many students across North America will be in the middle of their Reading Weeks and preoccupied with matters other than possible Armageddon (from the Reds, at least).

Anyways, in order to make a boycott more palatable, the issue of moving the summer games to an alternate site has been raised, with the site most prominently mentioned being good ol' Montreal.

This paper has already supported some such action on it's sports pages, but the word from Montreal has been that it would be impossible to host the games on such short notice. The facilities are there but accommodations and planning are said to be lacking.

Well, it is time that Erindale stood up and grabbed the opportunity. That's right, tell Jimmy and the boys that if they don't want to play in Moscow, they can just take the Queen E. down to Erindale and hold the "alternative" games here. Why not? Look around and you'll see that we've got the facilities and manpower to host the Athletic show piece of the 80's.

Of course we don't have the exact facilities, but we could improvise. The gym could be used for volleyball, basketball, and the like, while the weight room is available for weightlifting competition. There are other activity rooms for wrestling, judo and karate, so there really are enough indoor facilities for the usual indoor sports.

For a track, the outer circle could be employed for long distance events, and the inner circle for short runs and hurdles. It wouldn't even be necessary to paint starting and finish lines, as the speed bumps could serve this purpose nicely. If they are not spaced properly, a few more could be strategically located, since speed bumps always seem to be welcome around here.

Events such as long jumping and pole vaulting could pose problems since there are no pits available, but there are two options. Either these events could be held earlier in the year while Principal Fox's flower gardens are being spaded up, or they could be held in a "soft corner of the old gravel pits.

Yachting and rowing could be held on the pond, although they would probably have to be held at different times since the pond may not be big enough to accommodate both at the same time. The pool behind the Colman Place should be ready with no problems at all, although high diving would have to be limited.

Obviously Erindale would have no problems making do with what we've got, but who knows? Maybe a quick Wintario grant can be arranged to make our position even more attractive.

The obvious candidate for the Olympic Village would be the residence townhouses. Athletes could fill all the sixnitaries and celebrities. Of course the residence area is patrolled by Erindale Security, so would-be terrorists and intruders would certainly be detected, stopped, and given the appropriate ticket, especially if they were foolhardy enough to disguise themselves as parked cars.

So far, enough has been said to put Erindale on a par with Moscow or Montreal, except for the question of who would organize the games. Again Erindale may be in a unique position in this respect. All we have to do is gather together the people who run Intramurals. These miracle workers are constantly scheduling teams that cannot possibly be scheduled, with the result that the teams can only marvel at their efficiency. Surely the people who placate 21 Floor Hockey teams can please the US, Australia, Egypt and the rest.

It is surprising that nobody else has made this proposal. Holding the Olympics there would generate lots of summer jobs that could be given preferentially to Erindale students. Think of the revenues that could be generated too. The Olympics would be great for Erindale.

With the February 20 deadline nearing, Erindale students are urged to write to Olympics boss Lord Killanin and present our case. Enclose a copy of Medium II if you like. But act fast, before some place like Montreal does get the games. If the facts are made known, then Erindale can no more fail to get the games than a man can have a baby.

CORRECTION: In last week's issue the caption for the volleyball picture was omitted, mistakenly creating the impression that the men's ice hockey team was spiking volleyballs instead of streaking up and down Varisty arena. Sorry about that.

People always ask me, "If it's so much trouble, why do you do it?" I guess I love the attention and love living dangerously.

Anyways, now that the league has started, what team will win it all? Well being an unbiased observer, I'd say the Flaming A's, but then again what do I know? They may not be contenders of years past.

The Enforcers have to rate as the favorites in the early going due to past performances plus the fact they have the same team as last year except for one player (guess who got him, Steve.)

The Gasoweneeks, although looking invincible on paper, still have a lot to prove, according to this observer. They still lack the finesse of the Enforcers or the roughness of the A's but they have one thing going for them; an excellent goalie (make that two.)

In the long run, these three

teams seem to be the power of the league, but who will represent the other top five teams of the league?

Time will tell, but based on the first week's action, the traditional top ten rankings have been compiled. Here are the highlights of last week's action.

DEAD AIR SHOCKS RUM RUNNERS

Rum Runners, rated as one of the top teams in the league, received a major shock when they dropped a game to Dead Air. The Dead Air team was ranked at the bottom of the league by just about everyone. Surprise! Surprise! Maybe Dead Air's not so dead after all.

FLAMING A'S BLAST MERCY BROTHER

The A's are living up to previous predictions by handing the Mercy Brothers an 11-0 setback. Terry "Blue Eyes" Del Bosco led the pack with 3 goals. The A's were

magnificent defensively allowing only one shot on goalie Mark Fisher. By the way, "We missed you guns".

ENFORCERS MAUL THE BANDITS

The Enforcers appear to have regained last year's form as they applied their system of forechecking magnificently, handing the Bandits a 14-1 defeat.

SURVEY EDGES SCUM

Survey showed the upper hand in beating Scum 7-5 in their first outing. Scum however shows promise in this league and once they get a game plan, will be a team to reckon with. Survey appears headed for another winning season, so beware Gasoweneeks.

TOP TEN

1. Gasoweneeks, 2. Enforcers, 3. Flaming A's, 4. Survey Selects, 5. Les Canadiens, 6. Bandits, 7. Scum, 8. Dead Air, 9. Skulls, 10. Rum Runners.



B-ball Playoffs

Hustlers Bow Out

By John Robb.

The women's basketball team journeyed to Scarborough College last week for their semi-final match-up, only to bow out by a 19-18 score.

A full squad made the trip, and the ladies' enthusiasm was evident as they ran up a 10-4 half time lead.

The Hustlers came out pressing, which caught the Easterners by surprise and resulted in several turnovers. Scarborough was also pressing, but with little apparent result, as Erindale edged slowly ahead. The green and white might have been able to put the game completely out of reach with their numerous scoring chances, only to

see several shots fall on the wrong side of the iron.

The third quarter was Erindale's downfall. Scarborough's press began to have its effect, taking momentum away from the Hustlers, and the opposition's shots began to fall. In out-scoring Erindale 9-2 in the third stanza, the home team had, as it turned out, earned a trip to the final.

SCAR 19 - ERIN 18

The fourth quarter was not without its heroics, however. Erindale twice fell behind by five point margins, but came back to within one. One last shot was all that was needed but it was not to be as Scarborough barely hung on at the end. For Erindale, Joyce

Walcott and Sue Taylor had six points each, with single buckets going to Yvonne Hodge, Iva Zimmer and Carol Jennings. Due to the great work of the forwards and centres, Erindale once again owned the backboards, except during that third quarter lapse.

It is obvious that Erindale is the team to watch next year. After a very slow, painful start, the team jelled admirably in the second term. This was due to there being only two veterans on the squad, with nine first year students and one other rookie. As not one of the ladies will be graduating, the team should improve with a year's passing to become a real power in the league next year.

V-ball Stall

Over the past few weeks, the Erindale Men's Interfac Volleyball team has fared well in competitions, both at home and downtown. With increased pressure because of intense practice sessions with their coach, Ja'an Bana'an, this team should go all the way to the top of the league when play resumes after reading week.

After this week's practice wound down, the coach offered his strategy. "We don't intend to lose any more games this year." With improved equipment, the team should have no real problems with their upcoming Interfac matches. Teams include Scarberia, Vic I, UC I, Eng A, Phys Ed and SGS.

In last week's action, the boys in green polished off Phys Ed 15-11 and 15-9 before bowing to UC. The Warriors won the opener 15-9 but blew the next two 15-13 and 15-11 to drop the match.

The week before, downtown, the Warriors knocked off their Scarberian counterparts 15-11 and 15-9 in the opening match. Spirits were high after the initial success, but the referees started to call infractions that did not involve anyone on the floor.

In their second match, Erindale was pitted against the only other undefeated team in their division, Vic I. Erindale came out of a see-saw battle with a 15-13 decision, before losing two in a row by 15-9 scores, complaining that they got sandwiched within the web of the whistle fanatics. We'll get them in the playoffs.

To Err is Human, To Ref is Insane

By Paul Carter.

Every year, around floor hockey time, I hear the same old cries from the same old people. When are you going to get some competent referees for this league?

Yes, folks, these are the same people who sit in the stands and cry about the way the referees control a game or are the ones who constantly complain when they play the game. These people think that they are the know-alls of refereeing floor hockey. I just wish some of these people would volunteer their services to the league so that it would run smoothly.

Refereeing floor hockey is not easy by no means. You have to make quick decisions and not be shy about sticking to your guns. They say that in today's world people are allowed to make errors. However, you wouldn't think that was the case if you made a mistake refereeing a floor hockey game. As the title says, to error is human, to ref is insane. So to all you complainers out there: help the league and become a referee. You never know, you may enjoy it.

Ice Finals This Week

FINALS THIS WEEK

The Beaver St. Bullies will meet the Mean Machine in the two-game total-goals playoff finals this week. The games actually were played Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Bullies advanced to the finals by virtue of their 3-2 win over the second place Magnum Force last Thursday, while the first place Meanies enjoyed a 5-3 waltz over

the fourth place Plumb Bobs. The other three teams are engaged in a consolation round, since they did not qualify for the playoffs, which began last Wednesday.

BULLIES 7 - CANADIENS 6

The last regular season game really meant nothing, since the Bullies could only have tied the Magnums for second place with

the win, and the Canadiens were playing an exhibition game, due to the odd number of teams - league games format. The high score suggests players from both squads were more concerned with taking a run at the league scoring title than they were with giving their goaltenders shutouts.

The Canadiens were paced by four Rick Davis goals sandwiched around a Don Gordon single, while Ray Martin, Rick Talbot, Rick Harner and Terry Lalach, with a hat-trick, countered for the Bullies.

BULLIES 3 - MAGNUM FORCE 2

Given the offensive potential of both teams, the semi-final score was surprisingly low. Goals by Al

Branstatter, Rick Harner and Scott Addison squeaked the Bullies over the Magnums. Mike Davies and Brian McLaughlin were responsible for the two Magnum markers. The playoff game was close as expected because both teams were only one point behind the first place Mean Machine at the end of regular season play.

The Surveyors took a 3-2 lead in the first half on goals by Tim Coulas, Scott Turner and Gord Parker, but Rick Tomschishen forced a 3-3 deadlock before the end of the opening stanza. Two quick goals in the second by Dave Wallace and Gord Button propelled the Meanies past the 'Bobs,' in what was a very will played game.

Rink Report

By TOM ZENTNER
FINAL STANDINGS

Team	Points		
B. Warm	16	M. Lareroute	12
B. Stambula	14	J. Tait	10
B. Osbourne	14	F. Ogston	8
R. Romano	13		

After six regular season games, curling wrapped up its season two weeks ago. It was a close fight for first place as a win by default gave the Ward rink first place. They squeaked past the Stambula rink, who were helpless to do anything, as they had a bye that day. Osbourne, with a tie, caught up to Stambula in the points, but was given a third place finish due to a loss to Stambula earlier in the season.

Last week the playoffs began with Ward having a first round bye. In games played Ogston upset Stambula 6-5. Ogston almost blew a 5-0 lead, but Stambula couldn't quite come back. Romano edged out Lareroute 5-4 in an extra end, and Osbourne squeaked by Tait 5-4. Playoffs continue in two weeks.

In other news, after the playoffs, the downtown U of T curling club will be invited to a one day bonspiel against the Erindale club. Also, we will be sending a team to the U of T mixed bonspiel on March 1 and 2. The Erindale team will be: Skip, Bill Osbourne; Vice, Sharon Casey; 2nd, Tom Zentner; and Led, Anne Lindsay. Good luck!

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